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Sarajevo
6 FEET
UNDER
ili reciklaža
prošlosti

poezija sarajevskih alter bandova u periodu
1 9 9 2 - 1 9 9 5

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Ovo je non- profit produkt
Art squad for AUDIO-VISUAL
media /**nEUE nRFORM**
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Zahvaljujemo se svima
koji su nam pomogli
pri realizaciji
ove knjige.

intro:

Sarajevo feet under ili reciklaza prošlosti

Čini se da je underground danas na jednoj strani strastveno vezan uz stvarnost, uz njene bitne neskladnosti i "rane koje još uvijek krvare", a na drugoj strani imamo ništa manje relevantnu situaciju koja se pretežno "brine za sebe" i izgleda kao da živi odvojeno od stvarnosti pod staklenim zvonom vlastitih misaonih i estetskih činjenica. I današnji san jednog prosječnog sub-puritanca pokušava sintetizirati oba ta šematski naznačena obrasca "mišljenja" i "djelovanja". Takva sinteza nije baš neka čarobna formula jednog puta, ona je manifestacija, niza najraznovrsnijih individualnih razmišljanja o prirodi i smislu u zadanom ambijentu. Dakle, još uvijek je aktuelna polazna osnova za jedno takvo razmišljanje, odnosno "nova spoznaja" o svijetu koji je izgubio svoj temelj davno, prije mnogo, mnogo godina.

a fragment mix part one:

"A šta je mišljenje danas"?

, do neopozivi nastavak manijakalno-depresivne psihoze, uspavane nekoliko godina , odnosno nastavak suptilnih stega lažno definisane stvarnosti, u kojoj je samo individualna idejno-kreativna izražajna transformacija jedini lijek, toj agoniji.

a fragment mix part two:

"uspavana nekoliko godina?"

Kada kažemo , mislimo na vremenski period od 1992. god. do 1995. god. , sa socijološke strane gledano to predstavlja jedan idejno - kulturološki vakuum, u kojem se sticajem okolnosti zadesio jedan dio tadašnjih sarajevskih alternativaca. Uhvaćeni u zamku jednog vida društvenog patogena, bili su prinuđeni da na sve moguće načine improvizuju i imobilišu taj metafori-

defekt. Jedan od najznačajnijih načina bio je i rock , tj. rock-kultura. Da je rock-kultura zaista postala značajno utočište na momente vrlo primitivno određenoj borbi za opstanak u stvarnosti, utočište svima onima koji su se zbog ovog ili onog razloga zainteresirali za čiste račune u tadašnjim socijalnim previranjima ili opet oblik terapije "sa nekim predhodno postojećim stanjem bolesti pokazuje i to da je sarajevska alter scena bila najproduktivnija u tom vremenskom periodu.

Istina, kompletna scena se generalno nalazila u vrlo nepovoljnoj situaciji jer je osnovno značenje muzičke subkulturne identifikacije u tom periodu proisticalo iz manijakalnog praćenja engleskih i američkih medija. Oni su, kako je to opšte poznato, tradicionalno skloni senzacionalizmu i stvaranju gomile stilova, čijim se uticajem i inficirala (tog karcinoma nikako da se riješimo ni do dana današnjeg). Između ostalog zanimljivo je napomenuti, da je jedan dio bandova stvarao pod patronatom lokalnih radio-difuznih medija koji su bili poznati po svom šabloniziranju i filtriranom monopolizmu tadašnje scene, što je na kraju uslovilo neku vrstu apatije u većinskom dijelu i dobrodošao verbalni stimulans onom drugom dijelu scene. A sve to iz razloga što je traženje nekog ličnog identiteta unutar subkulture, većini tih bendova samo predstavljalo prolaznu fazu odrastanja, odnosno finalnog zvučnog koncepta ili prestanak daljnje aktivnosti.

Svoju ulogu u stvaranju scene, također, odigrali su i klubovi poput Obale-Otvorene scene / Akademija scenskih umjetnosti/, KuK i Sloga. Za razliku od medija, oni su bez ikakvih predrasuda ili dodatne selekcije posvetili svoju pažnju i pružili šansu bandovima da pokažu šta umiju. Pored ovog, treba još dodati da su većinu bandova činili adolescenti između 15 i 20 godina starosti, koji do rata nisu bili muzički aktivni.

Prolog:

Sakupljeni materijal predstavlja presjek aktivnosti bendova (lista u cjelosti nije kompletna) koji su egzistirali i prije rata, te onih koji su nastali u toku rata sa minimalnim opsegom rada od mjesec dana (u obzir su uzeti bendovi sa snimljenim demo snimkom ili oni koji su bar jednom javno nastupali, te bendovi koji su bili aktivni, ali iz tehničkih razloga nisu imali mogućnosti da snime demo ili javno nastupe).

Textovi i interpukcijski znakovi su preneseni u cjelosti bez nekih većih izmjena i intervencija,osim u slučajevima poput Š,Đ,Ć,... gdje se koristi zamjena: sš,sŠ,cĆ,...Kopiranje, umnožavanje ove knjige , te ostale kriminalne radnje vezane za kršenje nekih zakonskih normativa dozvoljene su od strane autora.

to be continued...

LISTA BANDOVA 1992-95

LISTA BANDOVA 1992-95

SCH
Lezi majmune!
Sikter
Down
Gnu
Protest
Big Daddy
Bedbug
D. thron
Therion
Invisible fields
Cloud 9 /nine/
Cadaver
Green Cheese
Meantime
Adi Lukovac & Ornamenti
Das Leopold
Pessimistic lines
Moron brothers
Imina
CIA
Edge
Hotchpotch
Hindustian motors
Sarajevski atentat
Beastly Stroke
Cvrkut Ješinara
Till further notice
KontraKultura
Embodiment
Grafiti

MA BI MM'S RTHDAY

I WAS DREAM SWAN SONG. DREAM MY MOMMY
WHO SMELL GRANPAS HOUSE WHY GRASS IS FUNNY
SO I WAS GROWTH ONLY. ONLY WHEN I WONT
BUT NOW I'M SAD WHO DON'T CARE FOR MY LIFE
FROM THAT DAY I LIVE ALL ALONE
MY LIFE IS SAD AND LITTLE BORED
AND I STILL REMEMBER THAT DAY
DAY I LOVE IT - MOMMY'S BIRTHDAY

THE DAY WHEN I SPLIT CACAO ON TABLE
BUT I WAS ONLY GO FOR COLA
O. GOD WHAT WAS I DO
GO. GO. FAST. GO. CALL MY MOMMY
FROM THAT DAY SWAN LIVE ALL ALONE
AND MY LIFE IS SAD MAYBE LITTLE BORED
I'LL ALWAYS REMMEMBER THAT DAY
AND I LOVE IT - MOMMY'S BIRTHDAY
MOMMY'S BIRTHDAY IS….

¨ Pessimistic lines 1994

BROKE N HEADS

BROKEN HEADS WATCHING FROM THE PAST
ILLUSIONS OF LIFE IN OUR EYES
THEY MAKES ME I WILL HEAR
DEAD STEPS WONT TO FELL

BROKEN TO FEED IN OUR FEAR
BROKEN TO LIVE ON OUR DREAM
WATCH THEM BORN IN LIGHT OF SUN
NEVER THEY 'LL BE BREAK DOWN

BREAK WITH DEAD STROKES
BREAK WITH EMPTY WORDS
WALLS OF LONLEYNES
BROKEN HEADS

¨ Pessimistic lines 1995

CHAN G E

SOMETHING IS CHANGING IN US
WHAT DO YOU FELL
I WONT TOBREAK DOWN INSIDE
AND SEE IS IT REAL

NO MORE PROMISES FROM DEAD ONES
THAT WAS A FAKE
IT SEEMS LIKE MY TIME
WAS A MISTAKE

I TRIED TO TURN OF THE STARS
THEY MAY BLOW UP MY MIND
FOREVER FROM NOW
WILL BE THIS WAY

YOPPOW!!!

¨ Das Leopold 1993

THE BRI DG E

I HEARD SOME SOUNDS
THE BRIDGE WAS CALLING ME
I HEARD SOME SOUNDS
THE BRIDGE WAS CALLING ME
I HEARD SOME SOUNDS
THE BRIDGE WAS CALLING ME
I HEARD SOME SOUNDS
THE BRIDGE WAS CALLING ME, ME, ME

Ch:
I HEARD SOME SOUNDS
THE BRIDGE WAS CALLING ME
I HEARD SOME SOUNDS
THE BRIDGE WAS CALLING ME

I HEARD SOME SOUNDS
THE BRIDGE WAS CALLING ME
I COULDN'T GET ACROSS
I COULDN'T LET IT BE
THIS WORLD MADE ME
I CAN NOT BETRADE
THIS WORLD MADE ME
I CAN NOT BE CHANGED

Ch:
I HEARD SOME SOUND
THE BRIDGE WAS CALLING ME
I HEARD SOME SOUND
THE BRIDGE WAS CALLING ME, WAS CALLING ME

THE BRIDGE, THE BRIDGE
WAS CALLING ME

THE BRIDGE, THE BRIDGE
WAS CALLING ME

I COULDN'T GET IT
NO
I COULDN'T GET IT
NO, NO, NO, NO
WAS CALLING ME !!!

I HEARD SOME SOUND
THE BRIDGE WAS CALLING ME
I HEARD SOME SOUND
THE BRIDGE WAS CALLING ME, WAS CALLING ME
WAS CALLING ME, WAS CALLING ME
BRIDGE!!!
CHEE CHEW!!!

¨ Das Leopold 1994

I lose my mind

I lose my mind, my faith in you
I lose my mind, my blood eyes
I lose everything

I know, you don't know
I know, you don't know
I know, what is war
What is fucking war

Fuck! Yeah!

I know, what is fucking war
but you don't care
What is war, what is war

¨ Beastly Stroke 1994

SID E OF DARK M E

Dark side of me
and I lose everything
wose I wose

Dark side of me
and I lose everything
wose I wose

ON E STREE TH T

A dark
A fog is rolling
Above overthrew
Streets alone
On the street
Surrounded apparitions
I'm walking
By my way

Of my time
I don't know
What am I doing
Here
On the street
I'm walking
In the space
I'm going to the nothing
Only dark
Fog and apparition
Are here
On the street
Terrified. I'm walking down
Overthrew street
I don't know.
What is waiting for me
After next corner
Maybe the salvation
Maybe the death
Maybe the way out
From this dark street
A dark
A fog is rolling
Above overthrew streets
Of somebodys damnation
The ghost
Of a slmighty apparitions
Is here
On the street
He is walking
Together with me
To the nothing

¨ **Invisible fields 1992-93**

The stink of a stupidness
Comes into my dream
My weakness is here now
I 'm feeling like
I'm slowly dying
I'm feeling that light
Is changing its shine
The way of ruin is mine
Alone in a dark

¨ **Invisible fields 1992-93**

NI GHTM ER E

Through the darkness
The are passing
Throught some
lonely park
Gloomy faces
That banded by hopeless
Are vanishing
In the darkness
of that park

Neon lamps
Is lighting from
the remoteness
Neon people
Is going somewhere
Some new faces
Made by illusion
Represented to reality

THE STEP S DAR /AL ONE I N IN A K DARK

Alone in a dark
I'm stepping quietly and slowly
The echo of past ages
Is comming behind me
I'm alone
I don't wanna be with you
I want to step in a dark
Quietly and slowly

I 'm not thinking
What it was
Not what will be
A laugh in the face
Leads nowhere

Alone in the dark
I'm stepping quietly and slowly
The echo of past ages
Is comming behind me
Alone in a dark
I'm stepping quietly and slowly
I don't wanna know
If I turn around

A dark sense
In the shadow of a soul
It don't wanna leave me

Maybe evolution
have been stopped

Steps of the death
Is hearing from
the remoteness
Scream in the fire
Is going in the wind
The spoiled souls
Is inviting their masters
Wounded wolfs
Is getting drunk with a blood

The vulcan cups
Is spitting fire from the depth
The sea is getting drunk
By the nightmare sources
The dissolated brains
Is talking loudly
Ruined souls
Saffocating themselves
in a desparated

¨ **Invisible fields 1992-93**

NEVE R TO EN D

Grayness of the day
Through my eyes

To your dreams
Floating on the shadow
Of your ideals
Watching you
While you 're dreaming
Never to end

Empty streets
Madness rules
Empty streets
New world is making
Empty streets
Never to end

The snow is falling
At the ruin town
I know
Your souls
Is not with us
I know
Your heart
Is suffering
Never to end

¨ Invisible fields 1993

TM IN A

IDEM KROZ MRAK
PLAS[E ME MORE
BOJIM SE TMINE
A NEKO ME ZOVE

DISSTREST IN FABLE
FEAR BY DAY
DESIRE FOR DARK
THEY LIVE THERE
WHERE NOBODY WANTS
DOWN IN UNDERGROUND
UNDER CONTROL OF DARKNESS

WATERS DRAW THEM
WATERS LOVE THEM
FLOW THROUGH THE VEINE
IN THE CONFUSION
UNDERGROUND WATERS

WISH FOR WOMAN
WISH FOR FIRE
IN DREAM IS FOOD
YOUTH IN OBLIVION
NOBODY WANT'S THEM
NOBODY LOVE'S THEM
INFECTION IS HERE
INFECTION IS BRAIN

WATERS DRAW THEM
WATERS LOVE THEM
FLOW TROUGH THE VEINS
IN THE CONFUSION
UNDERGROUND WATERS

THEY DON'T WANT MEDICINE
THEY DON'T WANT DEATH
WISH FOR MIND
AFFECTION TO WATER

WATERS DRAW THEM
WATERS LOVE THEM
FLOW THROUGH THE VEINS

DA LI SE OKRENUTI
DUGO SAM RAZMI[SLJAO
NAKON DUGE S[UTNJE
DISATI SAM PRESTAO

MNOGO LJUDI DO SAD
NESTALO U TMINI JE
TO ME JE I PLAS[ILO
NISAM ZNAO S[TA MI JE

OPET C^UJEM GLAS
PONESTAJE MI DAH
JA NE VIDIM SPAS
OBUZIMA ME STRAH

IZGUBLJEN U TAMI
JA POC^INJEM TRAZ^ITI
SMRT I JA SMO SAMI
MISLIM DA C]U UMRIJETI

¨ Tmina 1994

UND ERGRO UNDS WAT ERS

CRAZY IN MIND
PSYCHE IN EYES

IN THE CONFUSION
UNDERGROUND WATERS

¨ Tmina 1994

V E RA

Peaceful river where you're running
Where you talking our dreams
I will not forget it all
I will always be a dull

Vera was a strange woman
I'm not other Pol Newman
I apel to my faith
Is she woman that I hate

You wanish like a shadow
My heart has got no peace
I don't know what it be
Peaceful river you tell me

Ch:
Vera was …

If we ever meet each other
Anywhere in our lives
I pleaces you turn expression
And forget all the passion

Ch:
Vera was ….

¨ Bedbug 1994

STRENGTHENING

If you see me watching you
Please don't just stare face to face
We're alone in this town
Who will win? Depends of god

Not me
Not you
Not anyone
On this world

Trouble is that you don't get thing
I'm not you you're not me
I've got you in my eyes
But 1000 of you in street today

Not me
Not you
Not anyone
On this world

Every since I've been wanted
That I want is to shit on you

Not me
Not you
Not enyone
On this world

¨ Bedbug 1994

JEBENA GOMILA

Srce je moje izbus{eno s{pricom,
oc~i moje isprepadane blicom.

C^itao sam mnoge pametne knjige,
znam da nisam jedini koji ima brige.

C^esto imam dus{evne napade,
organizam mi doz`ivljava raspade.

I nemam nikoga da stvarno voli me,
a ne mogu sam protiv jebene gomile.

ch.
Ne mogu sam protiv jebene gomile.

Grize me savjest zbog nekih stvari,
s{to mi se stalno motaju po glavi.

Znam da se sve to mora rijes{iti,
zas{to se to moralo meni desiti.

Ima ih previs{e s[to me ne mogu,
ali ja se zato ne z`alim bogu.

Priznajem, ipak malo boli me,
s{to ne mogu sam protiv jebene gomile.

ch.
s[to ne mogu sam protiv jebene gomile.

¨ Protest 1993

MANIJAK

Svaka pic~ka iz susjedstva moga,
pamti moj gadan let.

Koja me je jednom srela,
nije joj se moglo oteti.

Kaz`u za mene da sam manijak,
a ja ustvari ne podnosim z@elju.

Jer mislim o nekim drugim stvarima,
o `zenama, pic}u i jelu.

ch.
Manijak, kaz`u da sam manijak.
Kaz`u da sam manijak...

Nije da se hvalim, ali tako je to.
Slus{aj me kurvo i nisam kriv za to.

Jer koja god me z`eli, moz`e da me ima,
moz`e sa mnom i pornic} da se snima.

ch.
Manijak, kaz`u da sam manijak.
Kaz`u da sam manijak...

¨ Protest 1993

HAD

Idemo tamo gdje vlada strah,
nosimo samo c~arobni prah
Letimo pravo gdje ubija glad,
padamo dole gdje caruje had

Iskric~ave dus{e , lome nas
gladni i siroti, traz`e nas
Ubogi, bolesni i sakati su prolazni
u crnom bremenu, u prolaznom vremenu
Gdje vlada had

¨ Green cheese 1992

VRATA

Ne bi trebalo biti hladan
Ne bi trebalo biti sam
Ovdje se traz`i netko hrabar
koji c}e rec}i krenimo u napad

Pravimo plan za sutras{nji sukob
Traz`imo dan koji nije daleko
Misli nam se gube u tami
i niko nikad nec}e vidjeti kraj

Prekini nit koja prekida san
Povedi nas u tamni dan
Pomozi nam da nad"emo pravi
kljuc~ koji otvara vrata slobode

Crna kap prelit c}e c~as{u
Poruka koja gorc~inu nam nudi
Niko ne zna s{ta je bilo,
s{ta je sada, niti s{ta c}e biti

¨ Green cheese 1993

S HE
I S
LE THAL

Whole world is in your hand
and that is true
Come so slowly and so fast
in our brains
Crashing our life for unknown
reason

We hope you gonna rise up
but you throw us apart
Use you is like suicide and
flight from out of here
You are wildly excited becouse
you don't have me

She have a good reason for
using me
Somewhere, someout she put your body
to the optimistic show
Everybody have a needs and nobody
need you

¨ Green cheese 1994

SUN SHIN E

I'am walking in the sun
wake up, I need fun
Frozen eyes I'm falling down
Losfer words I don't lie
I become a shadow you need me
Blow up the sunshine
ugly faces come to me
They are telling me about liberty
Close your eyes
You must jump
in the sun-We need fun

¨ Green cheese 1994

5 0
MI
J E
GO
DINA

50 mi je godina ,
odavno se nogiram,
ali nigdje nemam
noge, za mene..

Drus{tvo je diglo ruke od mene.

UNHCR

Pogledajte oko sebe ,
zar se ovo z`ivot zove.
Kad ne moz`e biti gore
Kad ne moz`e biti bolje…

Drus{tvo je diglo ruke od mene.

UNHCR
UNPROFOR
UNICEF
UNESCO
KARITAS
MERHAMET…

¨ Sikter 1993

L OVA
D O
KROVA

Lova do krova,
tros{i se kova.

D\ido loma voma,
z`naru si ko sova.

Gutas{ nas se noga,
kao neka bova.

Idemo na skus{u,
imas{ dobru dus{u.

D\anker nosi sus{u,

imam dobru pus{u.

Money to good to the roof
.....

This is The End my
only friend.

¨ Sikter 1993

C NN
/part II /
FIS

Your brain is full of butterfly's.

Your brain is your brain.

Your brain is full of butterfly's.

¨ Big Daddy 1993

CAR TOON
SK Y

You're looking so desperate
try to hold on for one more day
You're just another small north town girl
and you have chance of dying soon

Hey, come and shake me my girl
Hey, I promiss, we will go to the moon
there we'll be all alone dreaming,
dreaming, dreaming about love

¨ Moron brothers 1992

FUN K Y

Why want you understand
that I need you night and day
You don't have to be afraid
When I show you my big plan

Ch:
Girl I want to fuck you insainly
Girl I want to fuck you every day
Now that we are in bed your
pussy gonne mad
Now you want to be so afraid
when I show you my big plan

¨ Moron brothers 1992

S LID E

I don't know what was
inside my minding doors

You don't care that you keep
driving me mad all day

Want you stay with me
I want pussy juice
I want to suck your cock

Ch:
I just need to be in your world
Don't pretend that you don't care
for my plan

¨ Moron brothers 1993

ALO N E

I'm so cold when I'm alone
I need a friend to buy me home

I need someone to show me the way
I need someone to beg me to stay

Ch:
I need someone to protect me
Should I lay down again
Manytimes we blaimed ourselves
Manytimes we went to hell

¨ Moron brothers 1994

ETERN IT Y IS H IS T RUTH

Thell him what to do to have his eyes shining,
Tell him not to think of something,
which turns him into pain and suffering.

Help him, pleaces, to live, not to go deep into
The bottom of the well, whose and is close.
A boy...

Yes, it's a story of him,
the boy living just in suffering,
he likes only black things.

Yes, if we can say:
Yes, he know how to love,
Anyone is more important than he, himself.

Sometimes he can revive himself,
then he thinks he entered the world of
normal people.

It scares him, so he immediately goes back
to his well.

I've been thinking of him recently, mixing
my blood with his.
But, how can I help him.
Often, I think, I wish I were him.

Maybe, he understands this world
better then we do, that's why he is scared
to enter it.

While I'm writing this and he's reading the some,
I think he might stand up on his feets and say
something.

"Nothing", he says.
I'm sleepy. Get rest, 'till be easier for you.

Very quiet and dead.

Pleaces, go as further as you can.
You see, they aren't here and more.

Unclear!!??

My name is Molly.
You don't know me, but listen
to this short story about him.
I know you could help him.

Eternity is his truth.

In black worn out jeans, in shoes with
holes, in worn out shirt.
He is walking in the rain, again and
again to the eternety.

Eternity is his truth.

He's taking skin of his faces.

I appear. Yes I, myself.

I can watch this, I'm leaving
deeper and deeper, people are
talking again, what about,
what's that.

I'm descending the stairs,
fog behind me.

People are holding back from me,
I hear in the distance:
"That 's him, there he is"

I shivered, looking for the mirror,
but I'm just the some as they are.

I start running,
Yes, I'm running away from him,
but he is inside of me.

The fog gets me, the city stays
without life, where am I going,
going I hear the voices,
I'm running, faster and faster.

¨ Till further notice 1994

WHAT AM I - IT´S NO T CLE AR TO

XX X

I don't remember any more

On my own trace, at the edge of
consciousness

Glass is breaking in me,
My last thoughts.

¨ Meantime/Robert Cetin 1994

A GAM E

A circle of smoke in a funnel of
destiny

Happiness is burning at the
stake of an idea

Pain stays in the trenches
of sorrow

What kind of game is it?

¨ Meantime/Robert Cetin 1994

ME? !

As an ordinarymember of the society
I will survive, only if I get accustomed to it.

To become a prophet, I don't want and I
will not: and I don't know how to get
accustomed to it.

How is it possible not to get
confused with it?

I can neither see not understand myself.

What am I - It's not clear to me?!

I'm longing for clear and endless
beginning, but still I'm staggering,
like a shadow, on lechery of my
previous life, searching for nest of evil
and grounds of violence which are
lurking secretly in me.

I'm staggering blindly on the way of
nothingness, with my thoughts tired
and myself heavy.

Night behind me and muddy street.

Am I there among the victims?

¨ Meantime/Robert Cetin 1994

RANCID INFEC TIO U S DECAY

INFECTED ORGANIC CELL
MANGGOTS START DEVOUR
ANOTHER PATHOLOGICAL WASTE
YOU'RE SORE SINEWS ROT
FASTTERING IN THE FLESH
"EXSICCIATIO POSTMORTALIS"
REMOVE DEADLY DISEASES
INFECTION START DILATES
ULCERATED FLESH
FESTEREN AND WARM
INFECTED INNERS
CORRUPTION IS BORN
DEGENERATE SLIME
ON CORRUPTED FLASH
SMELL THE STENCH
ORGANS ARE DEAD
ORGANS SMELL, DECAYED
THIS PROCESS I ADORE
RANCID INFECTIOUS DECAY
OPEN CASKET WAIT

¨ Cadaver 1994

R IPENED COR PS E /Favori te dish/

Ripened corpse

- are exhumed
Graves I dig
- to consume
Saponified fats
- nibbled by rats
Rancid flesh
My favorite dish
Fresh exhumed
Purelent meat
Ripened corpse
I like to eat

¨ Cadaver 1994

TOMO RRO W
OF
YESTER DAY

I've got something to say
We're tomorrow of yesterday

We're forgiven memories
now we came back dressed in black
I've got something to say

In past we were thrown away
but we are now thought as walls
that we're building brick by brick
tomorrow of yesterday
In past we create
Everyone fucked us in our brain

Every wrong step is your luck
Because you teach from no good start

You have to show all that you've got
Life is an asshole just like shark
If you walk away without fight
It will break your heart with no regret
You got to easy your pain
Thru years changed nothing
You got your own eyes so look
Who got enough will to
give life a motion thing

¨ Cloud 9/nine/ 1994

GLUE

My dream is sloping, have a sit
I don't care what you think
Give me a hand and help me to get up
Don't say anything just shut up
My mother has thought me to fly
I don't remember, my father has died
Life-that is stiffling thing, sad and broken

Give me, give me, give me some glue

Drink in name of beginning
Bloody eyes are looking at you
Stubbornnes rest in your head
Isn't that nice

Give me, give me, give me some glue

¨ Cloud 9/nine/ 1994

Those times are behind us
Our faces are not in mud anymore
I've got something to say
We're tomorrow of yesterday
We're forgiven memories
We're building new life
brick by brick
tomorrow of yesterday

¨ Cloud 9/nine/ 1994

MOTION
TH ING

You have got to show your teeth
Life is hard thing to swallow
You have got to make them
believe in you
those words of you are words of truth

Don't ask to much from your life
If has no strength to give your that
You got to make your own will
To make paradise here

You got to easy your pain
thru years changed changed nothing
you got your own eyes so look
Who got enough will
To give life a motion thing

Just hold the rhythm your told me
Don't ever close your eyes of pain

Z^ELJ ET I

Ne zûelim da zûelim
jer ja zûeljeti ne znam

Gledam u zvijezde
mislim o tebi
jos{ me muc~i nas{
san o bijedi

Ne zûelim da zûelim
jer ja zûeljeti ne znam

zéelje mi se rus{e
kao kule od pijeska
kao da lovim muhu
Pun pravednog bijesa

Ne zûelim da zûelim
jer ja zûeljeti ne znam

Cjeo svijet staje
u jedno crno jaje
s{to ga ova koka
svakodnevno daje

Ne zûelim da zûelim
jer ja zûeljeti ne znam

¨ Cloud 9/nine/ 1994

THERIO NS
O MEN

YOU'RE MAKING BLOODY ORTHODOX WORLD
MY WILL NEVER BE THE SAME,
FORGOTTEN FEAR DESTROY MY COUNCHESSNESS
SO FAR AWAY OF LOSTED FAITH

LOOKING AROUND WITH BOTH OPEN EYES
FROZEN TEARS ARE LOOSING SHINE
DO WHAT WILLT SHALL BE WHOLE OF THE LAW
BUT THE MEANING IS DIFFERENT NOW

EXPRESSIONS...
INSIDE I TOUCH MY HUMAN BITS
OPEN UP THE SOUL, FEELING AS I'M DYING,
MAYBE IT'S ONLY A DREAM

DESTINY IS CRUEL, ETERNAL FUCKIN' BITCH
IPSSISSIMUSS DEGREES, NOTHING MORE TO TEACH
BLASTING THE WAY FROM HOMELAND TO HELL
AFTER ALL MY CURSE DESTROY THE SPELL

CH:

VISION OF DYING EXSISTS IN MY HEAD
OUR WORLD IS IN BLOOD, BLOOD WAS NEVER SO RED
WHAT YOU BELIVE IS ALL WHAT YOU TRUST
GENOCIDE

MY SELF INSANITY HAS TAKEN IT'S TOLL
BACKGROUND FRUSTRACTIONS HAS TAKEN CONTROL
THIS IS THE PLACE WHERE YOUR MIND LAYED TO REST
AS YOU DIE

INTO YOUR BRAIN IS A MASONS FIRE

BETWEEN YOURSELF IS A BURNING LIER
WASTED WORDS, NO FORGIVE, NO SUPRISE
WITH NO MERCY IN THE EYES

YOU RULLED THE EARTH, SCUM'S YOUR MIDDLE NAME
YOU DON'T WANT ME, I DON'T GIVE A DAMN
THE NEW SOCIETY, SECRET CONVICTIONS
NATIONAL UNITS THEYSELF PROMOTIONS

YOL! CAN'T HIDE BEHIND THOSE EMPTY CLAIMS
YOUR RACIST PRIDE IS JUST A GAME FOR GOD,
BUT YOU WILL FALL 'CAUSE RIGHT IS ON THE SIDE
OF THOSE WHO CHOOSE TO FIGHT FOR HUMANKIND,
SO YOU TRY TO CROSS THE LINE, YOU TRY.

¨ Therion 1994

TERR ORDA
CTI L

TIME…MISSING FEEL DESTROY THE SILENCE
WIND…BLOW SO STRONG FROM THE EMPTY SPACE
EMPTINESS…LEAVE THE BROKEN SPELL
OF DREAMS /MAGIC DREAMS/
FORGET…IT WILL ALWAYS BE THE SAME

TOTAL PERSPECTIVE DESTROY THE UNIVERSE WE LEAVE
THERE IS NO CONECTION WITH OUR BODYS LIENG DOWN
TERRORDACTILS CURSE REMOVES OUR DESTINY FROM US
TORNADO BLOWS MY SECRET SING

I NEED ANYBODYS HAND
I NEED SOMEONE WHO ARE NOT PRETEND

LIKE THE WHISPER IN MY HEAD, THE VOICE IS COLD
' TILL I'M BLEEDING-HEART OVERLOAD

WILL DOCTORS TRY TO PULL ME UP?
DID THEY SEE LAST DEADLY TRAP?
MY FEAR IS STRONG, I WANNA SAY, I WANNA SCREAM
SOUL'S BURNING, DON'T NEED TO PRAY…FOR ME!

NOW YOU TRY TO SCAN YOURSELF INSIDE
(TRY TO UNDERSTAND THE WIND)
TRUST MY FAITH AND MEET YOUR BRIDE
(NUIT WAIT FOR YOU)
STEP INTO THE MIRROR OF OUR SOULS
FOLLOW HOLLY SIGN, DON'T HIDE

PAINFULL AYS PENETRATE DEEP INTO MY FROZEN BRAIN
THE LIGHT DISTURB MY EYES,
IT FEELS LIKE DOCTORS ARE INSANE
EVERY TIME I LOOK AROUND I'VE SEEN THEIRS CRAZY SMILE
DISEASE FROM UNKNOWN LEADS MY MIND

CH:
I NEED ANYBODYS HAND
I NEED SOMEONE WHO ARE NOT PRETEND
LIKE THE WHISPER IN MY HEAD, THE VOICE IS COLD
' TILL I'M BLEEDING-HEART OVERLOAD

WILL DOCTORS TRY TO PULL ME UP?
DID THEY SEE LAST DEADLY TRAP?
MY FEAR IS STRONG, I WANNA SAY, I WANNA SCREAM
SOUL'S BURNING, DON'T NEED TO PRAY…FOR ME!

¨ Therion 1994

UNDER
TH E
FLAG

Open ears for last instructions
We're waiting for the strike
Enemy is on his line
He's ready for the fight

Over night the village dies
Young man's flash is all around
You…most misery scum under god
Die!

Falling granades calls your faith
Blood is on your hands
See your mother in your mind
Maybe for last time

Blind hate knows how hard it is
To wait on the sign
Attack…get up your ass and run
Kill!

Ch:
Under the flag under the god
Under the stars which trust the blood in you
Under the flag under the ground
Between the others, there's nothing else to do

Bullets shine like of god
Under one command
Hug your weapon trust, his steel
This is our land

Who will care for hungry child

For that little hands?
Mother…Why are you crying so hard?

Ch:
Under the flag under the god
Under the stars which trust the blood in you
Under the flag under the ground
Between the others, there's nothing else to do

¨ Therion 1994

U MOM NAJC RNJE M C^ASU

U c~asu kada nekog trebam, ne, ti nisi tu
Znam da sam izas{ao iz tebe, bez dodira ruku.
Kroz moj nacrnji c~as, milost nec}e zasjati nada mnom.
Hladno je, tako hladno, nikoga nema, nikom nije stalo.

Da li ikad pomislis{ da sam usamljen,
Da li ikad pomislis{ da trebam ljubav,
Da li ikad pomislis{ da sam prestao da mislim,
Jedino sam o tebi ikada i mislio.
Nikad nec}es{ znati kako sam se trudio prona}i se u prostoru
i zadovoljiti te.

Stvari c}e biti bolje kada umrem i odem,
Ne pokus{avaj razumjeti, znaju}I te, moz`da grijes{im, ali…
Kako sam samo z`ivio svoj z`ivot za tebe i jednostavno si se
okrenula.

Sada ja umirem zbog tebe, moje meso jos{ drhti dok izdis{em
tvoje ime.
Sve ove godine mislio sam da grijes{im, sada znam da si to
bila ti,
Podigni glavu, podigni lice i oc~i, reci MI s{ta ti mislis{
da si, s{ta?

Hodam, hodam kroz obec}anu zemlju, tu je jedan bolji svijet
za mene,
Ali je jos{ tako daleko,
Vjec~ni z`ivot za mene, u savrs{enom svijetu,
ali prvo moram nesati,
Boz`e, pos{alji me na moj put!

Vrijeme prolazi za vremenom, usamljenost ne osjec}aju samo
budale.
Sam, molim da se bol izbris{e, sve godine dok si me c~uvala.
Sam, tako sam, proz`diran od boli.
Hoc~es{ li MI opet pruz`iti ruke?
Samo si se nasmijala. Kuc~ko!
Moj c~itav z`ivot je grad"en od pros{losti, ali doc}i c}e
vrijeme,
Kada c}e sve stvari biti pros{le,
Sve dobre stvari }e nestati na vjetru.

U mom najcrnjem c~asu, vrijeme je stalo.

¨ Therion 1994

NEV E R LET ME

FORGET

We've long learnt to forget (so) easily
Like never before, like never before (and) you.

Take me to the fields
Remove me with one shot
Don't let me forget
Kill me and never, never
Let me forget

That it's he
That he is god
That he is one
That he is power
That he is strength
That he is will
That he is prayer

That I desire him
That I want him
That I give him all I can
That all is well
That the land is strong
That our love for him
Is eternal

¨ Sch 1988-93

SONET XXI X

When in disgrace
With fortune and men's eyes
I all alone beweep
My outcast state

And look upon myself
And curse my fate
Wishing me like to one
More rich in hope

Featured like him
Like him with friends possessed
Desiring this man's art
And that man's scope

Yet in these these thoughts
Myself almost despising
Help, I think on thee
And then my state

Like to the lark
At break of day arising
From sullen earth
Sings hymns at heaven's gate

Desiring this man's art
And that man's scope
With that I must enjoy
Contented least

For the sweet love
Remembered such wealth brings
That then i scorn
To change my state with
Kings…

Sonnet XXIX William Shakespeare

(1564-1616)

¨ D. throneE 1991

COMP LEX PAI N

The struggle for existence
Subjection under pleasure
Oppession on clean life
Something I disagree. now

Don't know when will come
Don't know when will gone
Dependece on white ash
Something i disagree. now

Aggrandize the moral
Agonize and suffer
Afterwards you will die
Something i disagree. now

Introspect by yourself
You don't see your complex pain
Take god hands. your leader
You will find your way out. out

The way
You will taste complex pain
The way
You will breathe complex pain

Leave me in my dreams

You don't know what it takes
To live in fortress of white ash
Something i disagree. now

Ch:
Don't know when will come
Don't know when will gone
Dependence on white ash
Something i disagree. now

Underworld of shadows
The places where you are now
Understood - you will die
Something i disagree. now

Ch:
Introspect by yourself
You don't see your complex pain
Take god hands. your leader
You will find your way out. out

Ch:
The way
You will taste complex pain
The way
You will breathe complex pain

¨ D. throneE 1991

LIN E GUI DAN CE

Person of the facts and knowledge

Many pretty things stay in daydream

Fear of giving
Stops the feelings
And they're stopped
By fear of distance
Lucky days are in front of face
But no way
To reach out for it

Ch:
Let the feelings
For a line guidance
Even if will
Will be all wrong
Let the feelings
For a line guidance
Even if will
Will be all wrong

Planing is not
Always success
Happiness belongs
Just to thinkers

If it really be like this
Happiness will be
Packed in box black

Ch:
Let the feelings
For a line guidance
Even if will
Will be all wrong
Let the feelings
For aline guidance
Even if will

Will be all wrong

Afraid and scared
Scared to failed
Concentrate every move to make
Tough for friends
And life in two
Some guilty is inside us

Ch:
Let the feelings
For a line guidance
Even if will
Will be all wrong
Let the feelings
For a line guidance
Even if will
Will be all wrong

¨ D. throneE 1994

DESER T PLEA CES

Show falling
And night falling fast
In a field I looked
Into going past
And the ground covered
Covered smooth in snow
But a few weeds
And stubble showing

Last…

They can't scare me
With empty spaces
Between stars on stars
Where no human race is
I have it in me
So much near home
To scare myself
Myself with my own…

Desert places
Desert places
Desert places

And lonely as it is
That loneliness
Will be more lonely
As it will be less
A blanker whiteness
Of benighted snow
With no expression
Nothing to express

Desert places
Desert places
Desert places

Desert places, Robert Frost (1874-1963)

¨ D. throneE 1994

STORY FRO M SARAJEV O

I was on the frontline
Yesterday
I saw my friend
He was shot in the head

Ch:
It doesn't matter
Life goes on

Once upon a time
Yesterday
I had a friend…
He's on the other side
Ask me: Why?
'Cause of religion
It's reason why we must die

Ch:
It doesn't matter
Life goes on

Tell me my friend
Do you think about me?
When turns your gun?
Against your enemy

And I wonder why?
We're close but apart
Is it religion?
That isn't same as mine

Ch:

It doesn't matter
Life goes on

Do you remember
We had a great time
But I got no words
That to describe

Everyone can say:
I've lost my friends
But what when the friends
Become the enemies?

Cd:
It doesn't matter
Life goes on

Could you imagine?
One day
That we walk together
Some way

It's our destiny
And it's make sense
'Cause war is product
Of someone else

Ch:
It doesn't matter
Life goes on

¨ D. throneE 1994

ANY MORE (wartim e novel)

My sweet pillow
Still smells on you
And there's no dream
I can fall in to
Please understand
Words I say
I just can't alone
To change my way
Where is the man?
You use to know
I just don't know
I just don't know

I have lost myself
In the hands of time
All these wasted years
Where I will find?
The time have changed
Everything I know
And I'm not me anymore
Me anymore

Like I keep the secret
Deep in my heart
My mouth is shut
When you're around
' Cause I've forgot
How to speak is like
' Cause I've forgot
What is in my heart?

I have lost myself

In the hands of time
All these wasted years
Where I will find?
The time have changed
Everything I know
And I am not
Me anymore
Me anymore

I've forgot how to
Act in social life
Only guns and fire
Are all around
War games I play
They are reason why
I act this way
I act this way

I have lost myself
In the hands of time
All these wasted years
Where I will find?
The time have changed
Everything I know
And I am not me anymore
Me anymore…

¨ D. throneE 1994

PRESIDENT

Thank you for being my sheep's

And always voting for me
I promise I'll always be
Your best leader

No one will take my place
As long as I am alive
No one will take this chair
If I convince you that I

I'm the best you can get
I-I'm your best leader
I'm the best you can get
Let me be your master
Let me be your president

I'm good enough to satisfy
All of your little needs
If someone tries to challenge me
You're gonna watch him bleed

'Cause
I'm the best you can get
I-I'm your what?

I'll spell it so you can understand:

P-like a prodigy

¨ Down 1994

SALAMANDER

THE CLAWS OF THE SPIDER -KILLER

That old myopic woman comes from darkness
My father helped her jump the stairs
"Today's prices of eggs are 17 " she said
"I don't know how to survive anymore,
she said, she said to him
"Yes, it's gonna be a very cold winter" he said
"I don't know how we'll get warm anymore"

That old pair of charcoals
Without faith and flame inside
They kept loading that peat without a name
But all off a sudden she screamed like a loony

" What's going on with your juvenile"?
" What's going on with his attitude"?
"I wanna know, 'cause I can't see",
"I wanna have a piece of his brain"

My father pushed his bonnet across his ears
I smoked my cigarettes 'till the end
I thought it could be only nightmare or something
I thought she had a very hard day
But wind from back of my father roused me up

I wish I had been 1000 miles away
Inspite of all my wishes and hopes
Her faces and voice are still there
There in the darkness of the unknown street

There in the claws of the spider - killer!

¨ Lezi majmune 1992

BORDER

I 'm stronger than you, and that's what I know
I'll cross your border, and take what I want
Your border is weak, but mine is strong
Nobody will stop me, 'cause I'm not alone

You're not like me, you read some books
You don't have weapons, you don't have troops
Your music and speech I don't understand
Your name is different, you're not a man

This world is made for power and force
Your are so weak and I'll break your bones
I'll break your bones, I'll break your fuckin' bones

And I like to hit, who can't hit me
My ego than rises, then I feel so big
When my leader shows me, my enemies
My border falls, and I'm ready to kill

I like this world, it's build for me
This is not a film, you can't beat me
Your hero won't come, that's what I see
And next generations will learn from me

¨ Lezi majmune 1993

THE FLIER

My sister found a flier
In a cold November night
I tried to contact him
But the flier looks so tired

While the moon walked all around
All alone against the sky
The flier tired to learns to fly
From the 4th flour, to the ground

Fly now over seas, fly now beside me
Don't let block in your head
To fall you down again and break
This little part of life in me
I know there is a way out
And I know that you can see

One by one he lost his lives
From number one to number nine?
'Cause he lived in his own dream
'Cause he couldn't find the light

And one day the story ends
Like he's just fall asleep
The flier lied down on the ground
Lord took his soul to keep

¨ Lezi majmune 1994

IT SEEMT SOME

It seems to me
Like sun rises again
It seems to me
Birds are singing
Stars are bright again
Maybe, I can try

Start to breathe
Return of hopes
Start to feel
Just secret thoughts

And then a mallet strikes again
And gimlets are drilling my brain again
Oh, he's a shock - worker, a mallet
But I can stand it anymore

Give me some break, a mallet

It seems to me
Like I'm not myself again
Rust you
Drilling gimlets
I've choused the life
But not that way

¨ Lezi majmune 1994

SARA´S DREAM

In the waves of Sara's dream
I found myself all alone
All of a sudden she left the place
And I was lost
Lost and frightened
Frightened small cricket

The whole world tumbled down on me
My wings are broken my heart withdrawn
And although I'm still alive
I can see and I can hear
Like an animal
I still exist

Her hair of gold and lips like cherry
I saw last time when dream run out
Her big brown eyes always warm and open
Were open again but not warm anymore
Her eyes were trying to tell me something
Here eyes were trying, but I have come to
To hear it just too late
White ash is falling from the white heaven
Just white as dress was that day
That day we married, I thought we are immortal
That our little world is bigger than life
I still can see her, smiling like an angel
I still can see her, I can remember
Her sweet and warm kisses

Sometimes I wish that it was a fairy-tale
She is sleeping princess and I'm the prince
But except sad heart and lost desires

I have nothing in common with prince
Never again I'm gonna be
Never again a player who has
Plus on his heart

¨ Lezi majmune 1994

TAKE YOUR HANDS AWAY

I shook with your hands
Extended to prey
Extended to take
The home of the brave
They were touching my soul
They were touching my hear
When I aspired to some goal
They stood on my way
Take your hands away
'Cause time for lies has passed
and every step I'll make
will be a step ahead

They were moving so fast
You were thinking that they
Could make no mistake
But I was ready for them

When I wanted to fly

They were catching my legs
When I was falling down
They stroke me in the breast

Take your hands away
The forest is too dense
And the light I see
Look little closer to me

¨ Lezi majmune 1994

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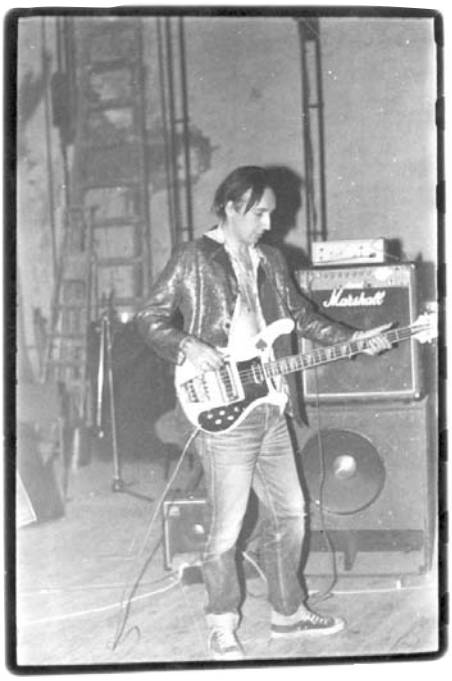
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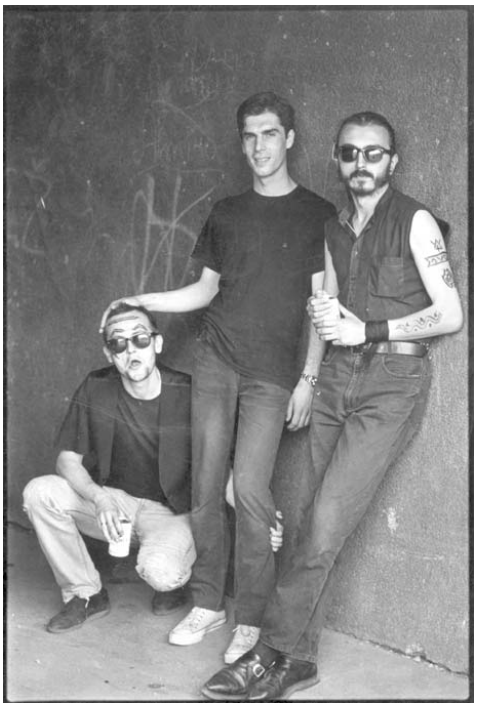
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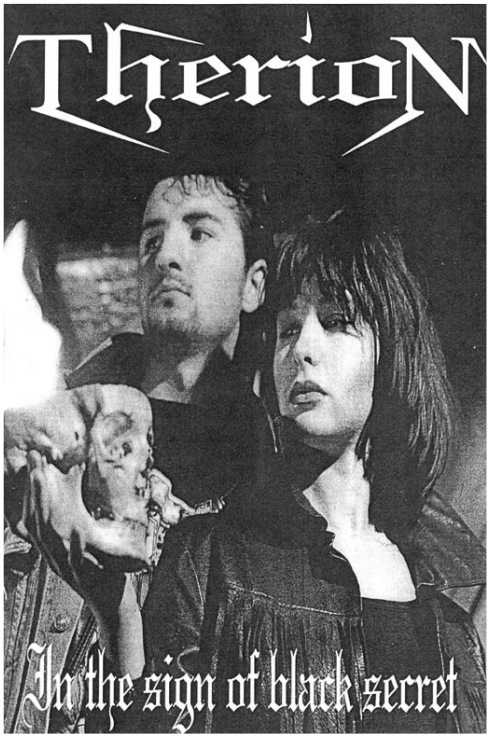
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lezi majmune!



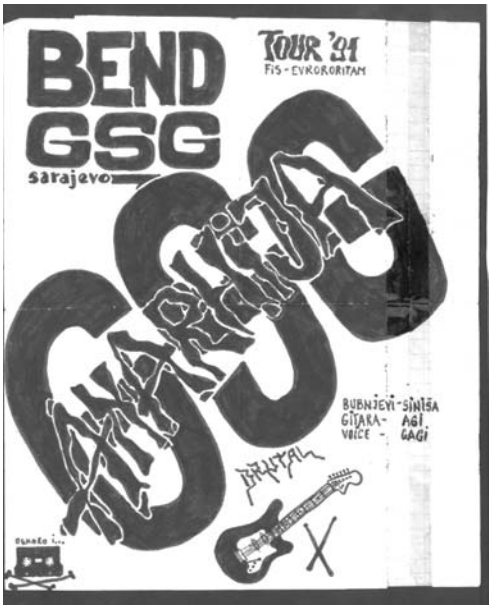
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bad bag



gsg/protest



d.throne press materijal

Pessimistic lines

Pessimistic lines

POETRY AND PLEASURE